THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2784. *Tuesday, Nov.* 16, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Stranger, Teddy the Tiler, and *Robert the Devil,* were the performances at this Theatre last night.—The house was well attended. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester were present.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Brigand, The National Guard, and *Masaniello,* were the entertainments at this Theatre last night; the excellent new Farce playing here with so much success, called *Turning the Tables,* is an adaption of 'Le Nouveau Monsieur Pourceaugnac, an admirable Vaudeville of Scribe's. All must remember how, in Molière's comedy the gentleman from the country who comes to get married, is made the butt of every body, from the fashionable lover to the family apothecary; but the hero of the Vaudeville, (thanks to the March of Intellect,) is, on the contrary, a man of taste and spirit, and it is he who sports with all the world, and finally succeeds in rendering exquisitely ridiculous all the little wits who had conspired to baffle him in his amatory adventures. The idea is happy, and it also has the merit of being true; for Paris has ceased to be France—the Provinces have put forth their claim to knowledge and refinement, and the testimony of the greatest poets and philosophers of the age have enabled them triumphantly to assert it.

Mr. Chapman, of the Tottenham Street Theatre, takes his Benefit this evening, on which occasion Madame Vestris will repeat the character of *Annette,* and *Don Giovanni.*

Miss Bruce, or rather Miss Wyatt, a daughter of the celebrated architect, is, we hear, engaged at Drury Lane, and will make her first appearance to-morrow, in the character of *Linda,* in *Der Freischutz;* she has been well instructed, and sang with great taste at the Oratorios last season.

Lord F—— replied the other day to a friend, who observed of a popular foreign vocalist, remarkable for her *capacity of mouth,* that she sung in excellent time and tune—"The wonder would be if she did not, considering how near her mouth is to her *ear.*"

The following letter to a stage-struck youth, is from a very sensible manager; and as it has not been published, we give it for the benefit of young aspirants, thinking it a pity, that it should be confined to the individual to whom it was addressed—

SIR.—Thus it stands with me,—for several months I have been subjected to the mortification of young fellows, *all accomplished* for that

department of the Drama, you speak of, but *all deficient*, in one essential or other, little, tall, squint-eyed, thick-tongued, one a bellower, another without wind capable of impelling the last syllable of a trisyllable, to the middle of the pit; some of these gentlemen are vapouring at Bath, or watering places, and there only can they be tolerated; the audience of this evening, is succeeded by crammed steamers to-morrow. Now I am willing to suppose, that you advance some way towards the breaking up of this dull sameness; should you be qualified to hold on in my estimation, I may venture to book you as one who the public will approve of in a little time. I shall be at N——— 2nd October, where if you will venture to join me, you shall have a fair trial, very little time will suffice for me, to ascertain what sort of stuff you possess, should it be of the right quality, your stay shall be invited, should you mistake your way, I shall direct you the road home, and advise you to "tarry at Jericho, till your beard be grown." Your probationary pocket-money, one guinea per week, put forth strength to deserve more, and you shall have it. Now think and let me know the result of your rumination. Your's respectfully.

ADELPHI.—This evening, The Water Witch, The Wreck Ashore, and The Quadrupeds.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday, I drop into 28, Old Bond Street, to see the celebrated Statues of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and Landlady, the clever productions of Mr. James Thom, the self-taught Sculptor. Whoever has read Burns must see them—the gallantry of Tam—the approving smile of the Landlady—the sly humour of the Souter, and the loud laugh of the Landlord—all admirable, could not resist joining "mine host" in his merry chorus—a good fire in the room—makes the *Lounge* delightful.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Appollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (8th time,) a New Play, entitled The

Carnival at Naples.

With entirely new Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Overture and Music, (with the exception of one Air,) composed by Mr. BARNETT.

Duke di Fontana, Mr EGERTON,
Manfredi, Mr WARDE, Valentine, Mr WILSON,
Count Cosenza, Mr BLANCHARD,
Benedetto, Mr G. BENNETT, Rufo, Mr EVANS,
Harry Fortescue, Mr ABBOTT,
Dermot O'Donovan.....Mr POWER,
Gasparo, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Guiseard, Mr Irwin, Masks, Messrs Henry & Holl.
Duchess di Fontana, Mrs LOVELL,
Zoranthe, Miss H. CAWSE, Rodriga, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Nina, Miss TAYLOR,
Aurora di Cosenza, Miss HUGHES.
Theresa, Miss Phillips, Female Mask, Mrs Brown,

After which, an Interlude, called

HIDE & SEEK.

With the Overture to La Clemenza di Tito.

Mordaunt, Mr DIDDEAR,
Moses .....Mr KEELEY, Merton.....Mr DURUSET,
Mrs Mordaunt, Miss E. TREE,
Charlotte... ....Miss LAWRENCE.

To conclude with, a new Melo-drama, called

The Blue Anchor.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations. The Music by Mr G. STANSBURY.

Preceded by the Overture to Lodoiska.

Harry Bluff, (Petty Officer of a Revenue Cutter,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
(*With a Song and Hornpipe.*)
Tom Bowline, (an old Seaman retired from service,) Mr BARTLEY,
Jerry Grape, (a Slopseller,) Mr KEELEY,
Sam Tipple, (Landlord of the Blue Anchor,) Mr BLANCHARD,
Junk, Mr HORREBOW, Scuttle, Mr EVANS,
Shark, owner of a Smuggling Vessel, in trade as Fisherman, Mr FARLEY
Gunnel, Mr Henry, Rullock, Mr Fuller, Block, Mr Miller,
Kitty Crawfish, Mrs BROWN,
Bessy Bowline, (Tom Bowline's) Mrs KEELEY,
Sally Bowline, (Daughters.) Miss VIALS,
Mrs Tipple, (Landlady of the Blue Anchor,) Mrs DALY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be performed Rossini's celebrated Grand Opera of

HOFER,

THE TELL OF THE TYROL.

The Music from the Opera Guillaume Tell, composed by Rossini; Arranged, &c. for the English Stage by Mr. H. Bishop.

The Scenery, entirely new, by Messrs. Marinari, Andrews, Adams, and Stanfield,

Preceded by the Overture to Guillaume Tell.

BAVARIANS.

Commandt. of Innspruck, Mr THOMPSON, Col. Donner, Mr BLAND
Herr Stetten, Mr WEBSTER,
Bätz, Mr SALTER, Officers, Messrs. Howell, Fenton, &c.

TYROLESE.

Joachim Haspinger, Mr BEDFORD, Walther, Mr SINCLAIR,
Andreas Hofer, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Gottlieb.....Mr YARNOLD,
Stephen, Mr TAYLEURE, Karl, (Gottlieb's Son) Miss CHIKINI.
Bertha, Miss PEARSON,
Josephine Negretti, (her Cousin) Miss RUSSELL,
Therese, } *Peasants* { Mrs BEDFORD,
Maria, } { Miss FAUCIT,
Margaretta, (Kellerin of a Tavern) Mrs NEWCOMBE.

SCENERY.

Scene 1 Village in Pusterthal, with the Glaciers called the Grauew and Ferner in the distance—2 Pine Forest—3 Ravine (Sunset)—4 Interior of Tyrolean Tavern amongst the Mountains—5 The Glaciers (by Moonlight) with the the Rising of the Tyrol—6 Pass of Lueg, wfth the Rocks above the River Sill, with Tyrolean Ambush—7 An Apartment in the Castle of Innspruck—Market-place of Innspruck, in Fair Time, with the Building called the Golden House.

After which, (4th time) a new Farce, called

Turning the Tables.

With the Overture to Calypso.

Mr Edgar de Courcy, Mr VINING, Mr Thornton, Mr J. VINING,
Jack Humphries, Mr LISTON,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES
Miss Knibbs, Miss FAUCIT,
Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES, Patty Larkins, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with, a Musical Piece, called The

Illustrious Stranger.

Mozart's Overture to Die Entfurung aus dem Serail.

Aboulitar, Mr THOMPSON, Arzan, Mr BLAND,
Gimbo, Mr HARLEY, Alibajou, Mr WEBSTER, Bowbell, Mr LISTON,
Irza.....Miss FAUCIT, Fatima.....Mrs WAYLETT.